I am

I am alive and I think

I think therefore I am

Like a circle that goes around

360 degrees, unending

Life comes and life goes

We are born

Then we die

Death

I am no more

I left this vast earth and all I’ve ever accomplished

Every cent, every friend

My whole family alongside them

My body, my home

My laptop, my phone

My everything, too much too write

So basic, yet so sad

Death is nothing more than “I left”

Sad as it may be

It gives living the meaning

Death makes you an explorer

Death makes you an engineer

And above all

It makes you a pioneer

It makes you a scientist of life

One that studies the hearts

Because what could be more beautiful than

Leaving your name marked on the heart of a man

Or a woman, any that is your friend

Because immortality

Isn’t really the act of never dying

Rather than the act of never being forgotten

Death is what truly unites people

If birth gives the differences

Death gives the similarities

As the saying goes

“It doesn't make a damned bit of difference who wins the war to someone who's dead.”

We are all equal before death

No one is mightier than the other

We’re all judged the same

So if possible from now on

Don’t think so badly of our friend,

Death

It’s only doing it’s best

To help us live, and not be a waste

Death twitches out ears;

“Live”, he says..

I am coming, so try your best

And it won’t be “at the right time, despite what morals believe.

Death always comes like a thief”